War Stories

Cinderella

Pull on up into the soap box stool

Let me tell you some stories about how life can be cruel

I had big dreams, but they turned to dust

I need another shot of oil, 'cause it's startin' to rustAnd I'm tryin' to make a livin', tryin' to find my way

I've been bustin' my ass to be somebody, someday

Tryin' to make a livin', tryin' to get ahead

Shootin' at the moon, but it shot me down insteadWar stories, I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life

Through those war stories

I made it through the battle of life

And it's on and on until you're long gone

But the strong keep stickin' it out

Through those war stories

Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you surviveI said have another drink this one's on me

Let me tell you 'bout pain from A to Z

I got scars from my head to my feet

Some like a junkyard car, still rollin' down the streetsAnd I'm tryin' to make a dollar, tryin' to pay my way

I've been bustin' my balls, and then they take it all away

I'm tryin' to climb the ladder, reachin' for the sky

I ain't goin' down until they hang me out to dry, yeahWar stories, I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life

Through those war stories

I made it through the battle of life

And it's on and on until you're long gone

But the strong keep stickin' it out

Through those war stories

Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you surviveAnd it's on and on until you're long gone

But the strong keep stickin' it out

They got towin' the line till the sun don't shine

But all I got left to talk about

Are those war stories

I'm kickin' and fightin' for my life

Through those war stories

I made it through the battle of lifeWar stories

Through those war stories

Everybody's got 'em when you hit the bottom and you survive

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